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JOHN SAVAGE'S *Notebook*

**FOR AND BY
"LOVE BONDAGERS" ONLY**

ALL MODELS ARE
18 YEARS OR OLDER
FOR SALE
TO ADULTS
ONLY



**ALL NEW PHOTOGRAPHS & A SPECIAL
"BLAST FROM THE PAST" FROM THE BONDAGE MASTER —
PLUS WELL-WRITTEN BONDAGE FICTION & FACT!**

JOHN SAVAGE'S Notebook

NUMBER FOUR

HAPPY ANNIVERSARY, SAVAGE!



JOHN SAVAGE'S NOTEBOOK, NUMBER 4, JUNE 1985

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Well, we made it. You hold in your hands the fourth issue of John Savage's Notebooks, marking one year of publication. There were some who said we would never make it, but I refused to untie her until she took back her statement.

Judging from the mail that I've gotten there must be a fair number of us who enjoy beautiful women in good, tight bondage. To those of you who have taken the time to write in with your ideas, I thank you. I've tried to reply to each personally, no matter how long it has taken. If I've missed anyone, please accept my thanks now.

In this issue I've tried to continue what I like to see and hope will please most of you. There are some new faces (and bodies), another Blast From The Past, and another Bondage Techniques article.

There is one area in which you can help me. One of the regular articles in this magazine is Bondage Techniques in which I try to demonstrate the basics of how to tie a woman or unusual bondage positions that you might wish to try. The technique articles have met with very positive response but, to be honest, very few ideas as to what you would like to see in it.

It is the wish of the management (me) to provide a magazine that is both enjoyable and informative. To that end I hereby put out the call for topics you would like to see in that article. The most requested subjects will be given top priority for future articles. You may write me in care of the magazine. Thank you.

Now for an announcement. (Sound effects: insert drum roll here) There is another area where I would like to have your help. I was told a while back, by a man very knowledgeable in the bondage field, that there really were no new bondage positions possible. Every way to tie a woman has already been done and photographed and published somewhere. While I tend to agree with him, I doubt that every possible bondage position has been tried. I mean, there are a lot of ways to tie a woman. There are dozens of variations on the basic hogtie alone. Every now and then, while experimenting, I stumble upon a new way to tie a lady that I've never seen before. And I'm sure there are many ways to tie a female that have yet to be discovered.

Please limit your bondage suggestions to those that are physically possible, safe for the female, and pleasing to look upon. Since I will be actually applying the best bondage suggestions to a beautiful female, let's make the bondage realistic. Most of you, by now, should know the type of bondage you will see within the pages of this publication: strict, pleasing to the eye, and creating a strong feeling of pleased helplessness in the female.

At least one 8x10 glossy of your bondage position will be sent to those chosen for creation and publication. It can be autographed both by the model and myself, if you wish. I hope there are many of you out there with different and interesting bondage ideas. This is your chance to see them come to life. I've always found that bondage people are among the most imaginative in the world. I'm looking forward to your ideas.

I usually don't publish letters for two reasons. The first is that most letters are simply statements of how much the writer enjoys that type of bondage. Or doesn't enjoy it, whatever. While I enjoy receiving such letters, they rarely convey anything new or interesting to the general readers. The other reason is that Harmony already publishes the finest magazine devoted to bondage people. I refer of course to Bondage Life. In that publication you will find dozens of letters from readers and numerous photographs of real people engaging in their favorite rope-oriented pastime. It was never the intention of JSN to be the same as Bondage Life.

As with all rules, there will be some exceptions. Occasionally I get a letter that asks questions that are probably of interest to all the readers. Or that make a good point about our beloved field of bondage. In such cases I will be happy to include the letter.

One such letter sitting on my desk runs as follows:

Dear Mr. Savage:

Having just spent some time reading your third edition of "John Savage's Notebook," I thought I would write to commend you for your work and offer a few personal observations. I very much enjoy your approach to bondage, with its stringent ropework and visually appealing situations. Your bondage is well thought out, and just as obviously, inescapable. And

that is what I prefer to see in a bondage publication.

Now a few observations. While I thoroughly enjoyed the models portrayed in your latest effort, I look forward to seeing the return of Stella(!) and Heather from your earlier magazines.

As one final comment, I belong to that apparent minority of Harmony customers who prefers nude (or at least topless) bondage. Please continue to run layouts such as Stella and Cindy in #2 and Leslie in #3. And keep tying those crotch ropes! I eagerly await your fourth issue.

Sincerely,

J.S.

Baltimore

Now, before you scream FOUL!, please believe me that J.S. is a real man who lives in Baltimore, something I would never do. He just happens to have the same initials as this J.S. Really!

J.S.'s comments about liking Stella are echoed in many of the letters I get. She is a fine model, likes bondage, and comes across very well in bondage photographs. Unfortunately, she is also no longer modeling and has moved out of this area. From the shooting sessions before she moved, I had some photos that have yet to be published. Some of them you will find in this issue. The remaining photos, a very short series of her tied in a chair, will be published in a future issue.

Heather has also moved and is no longer available to this photographer. Maybe some lucky bondage photographer in the East Coast city she has moved to will chance upon her. If so, he will be a very lucky chap. Heather was one of the finest bondage models I ever had the pleasure to shoot. I cried when she left.

But these two cases just go to illustrate a point about this business. Models are not permanent. I try to stay in contact with a good model, but sometimes I lose them for reasons unconnected to their bondage photography. Sigh!

J.S. goes on to say that he feels he is one of a minority who prefers his bondage girls to be nude. I wouldn't say that is a minority. Actually, about half the letters I get encourage the continued use of nudes and request even more of them. The other half order me to get some clothes on those poor girls. I can understand both sides. There are times when a woman looks better in a tasteful nude scene and times when some clothing is more exciting.

As to crotch ropes: let me say a quick word about those. Some people seem to feel that a rope run between a woman's legs and secured tightly is intended to cause her pain, and they don't like it. Especially if the woman is naked. Apparently those people haven't ever tried it on their girlfriends. The way I tie the "crotch" rope, it usually serves two purposes. One is to help secure the total bondage. A rope around the waist, then down the front, between the legs and up to the wrists, will keep the wrists held down to the back, preventing them from being pulled back or very far to the side.

The other purpose of a crotch rope is pleasure, not pain. Such a rope provides pressure directly on the most sensitive part of a woman. I suppose that pressure could become painful if it were really pulled tight. But I don't pull the ropes that tight. The tightness I use is designed to provide a nice pressure in a nice spot, in addition to making the bondage more secure. Most women I know who like bondage like the crotch rope. Some like it a whole big bunch.

What might not be obvious is that such a rope also provides the woman with a source of pleasure that she can control. By pulling back with her arms and/or thrusting her hips forward, she can increase and decrease the pressure from that rope on her private parts. And, if you've ever bound up a woman that way, you know she can become very engrossed in such manipulation. I have seen many occasions where a woman in strict bondage including a crotch rope has excited herself right into sexual climaxes. Now, that doesn't sound like pain to me.

As with anything in the bondage field, a crotch rope should be used to cause pleasure, not pain. Enough said.

As usual, I hope you have as much fun reading this magazine as I did putting it together for you.

John Savage

BARBARA LOWELL IN BONDAGE

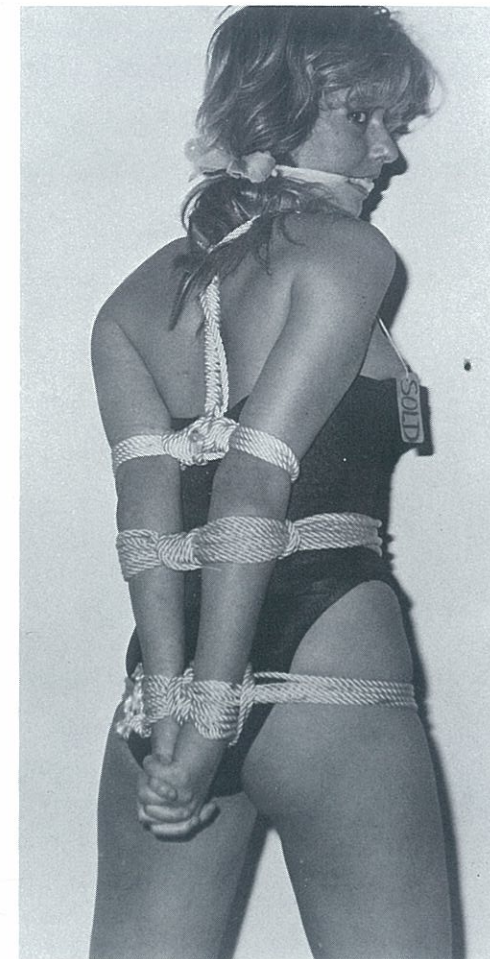
As promised in the last issue, this issue features a new model named Barbara Lowell, a beautiful native born California blonde. When not enjoying the feel of ropes around her soft body, she likes to go to all the hot Southern California night spots where she engages in dancing, her second favorite hobby. Her first favorite? You've got to be kidding!

Barbara was pointed in my direction by a friend who saw her on the floor of a disco doing a dance that was turning all the male onlookers into jelly. He figured that she would look really great in bondage and she agreed. Although she had never been tied up before, she took to it like she was born to be bound. Actually, Barbara was somewhat unique in being one of the few models I've ever used who had never been tied up, not even as a child playing children's games. Most females have had some experience with ropes, even if not very secure and only as part of Cowboys and Indians.

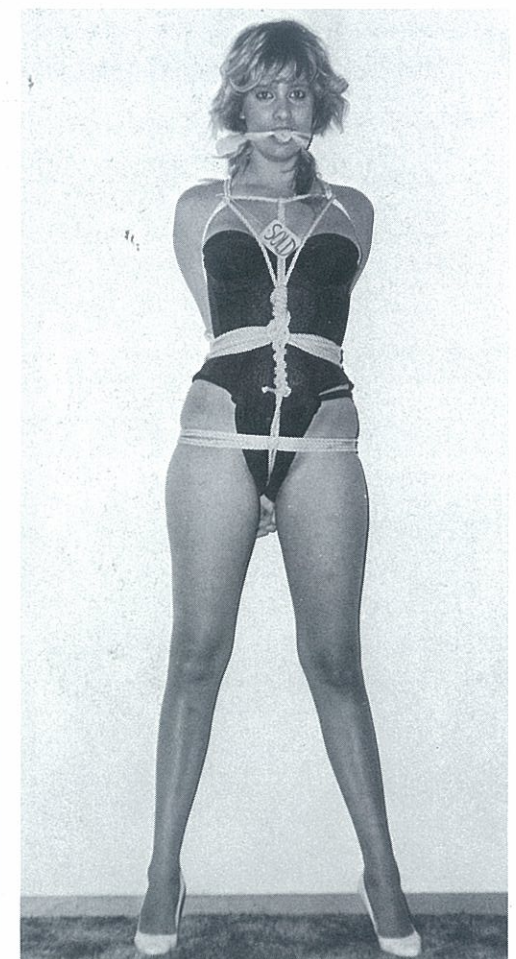
She had this red thing that she said was a bathing suit, but I doubt she ever wore it to the beach. The top part kept falling down, exposing this lovely set of...ah, attributes. Even had her arms been free, which they were most certainly not, she would have had a great deal of trouble staying legal on most state beaches. Not that I minded, you understand. The failure of her swimsuit made for more interesting photos. And I had fun putting the top back in place. Many times.

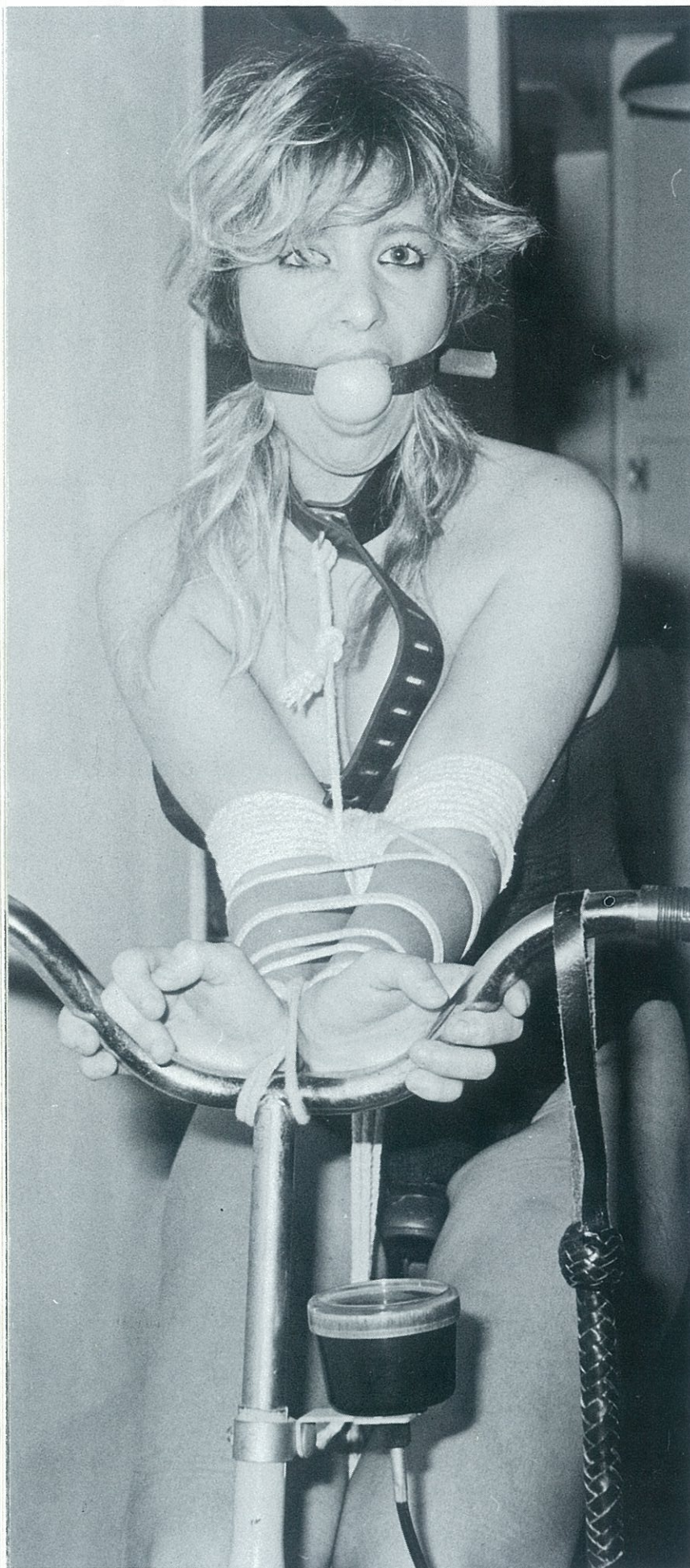






In one sequence, while Barbara was standing, arms bound very well behind her back in some pretty heavy bondage, knotted scarf providing a gag between her sweet lips, wearing a black corset, she reminded me so much of a historical slavegirl that I had to dig into my box of miscellaneous junk and find the "sold" tag. This is the same tag that I used on Rene twelve years ago (see JSN #2, Blast from the Past). Suddenly, what was just a nice piece of bondage became a stunning fantasy.





Also as promised here is a lovely sequence showing her naked and kneeling on a waterbed with red satin sheets. Only her arms are bound, but they are bound tightly with the elbows almost touching. During the first part of the shooting the closest her elbows would come was about an inch apart. But after some shooting and her moving around, they grew accustomed to being so tightly bound and I was able to pull them in tighter until they actually touched.





BLAST FROM THE PAST

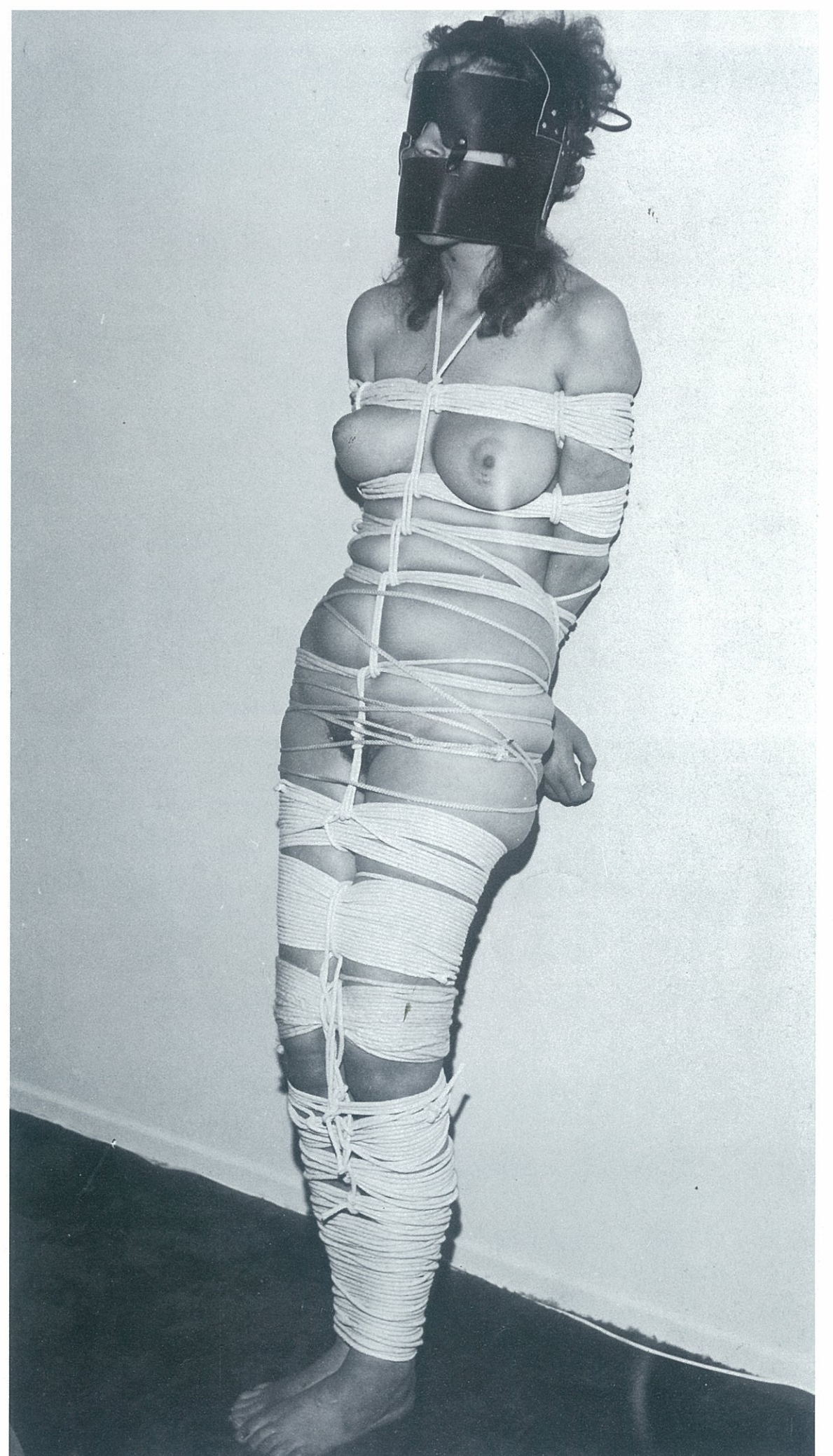
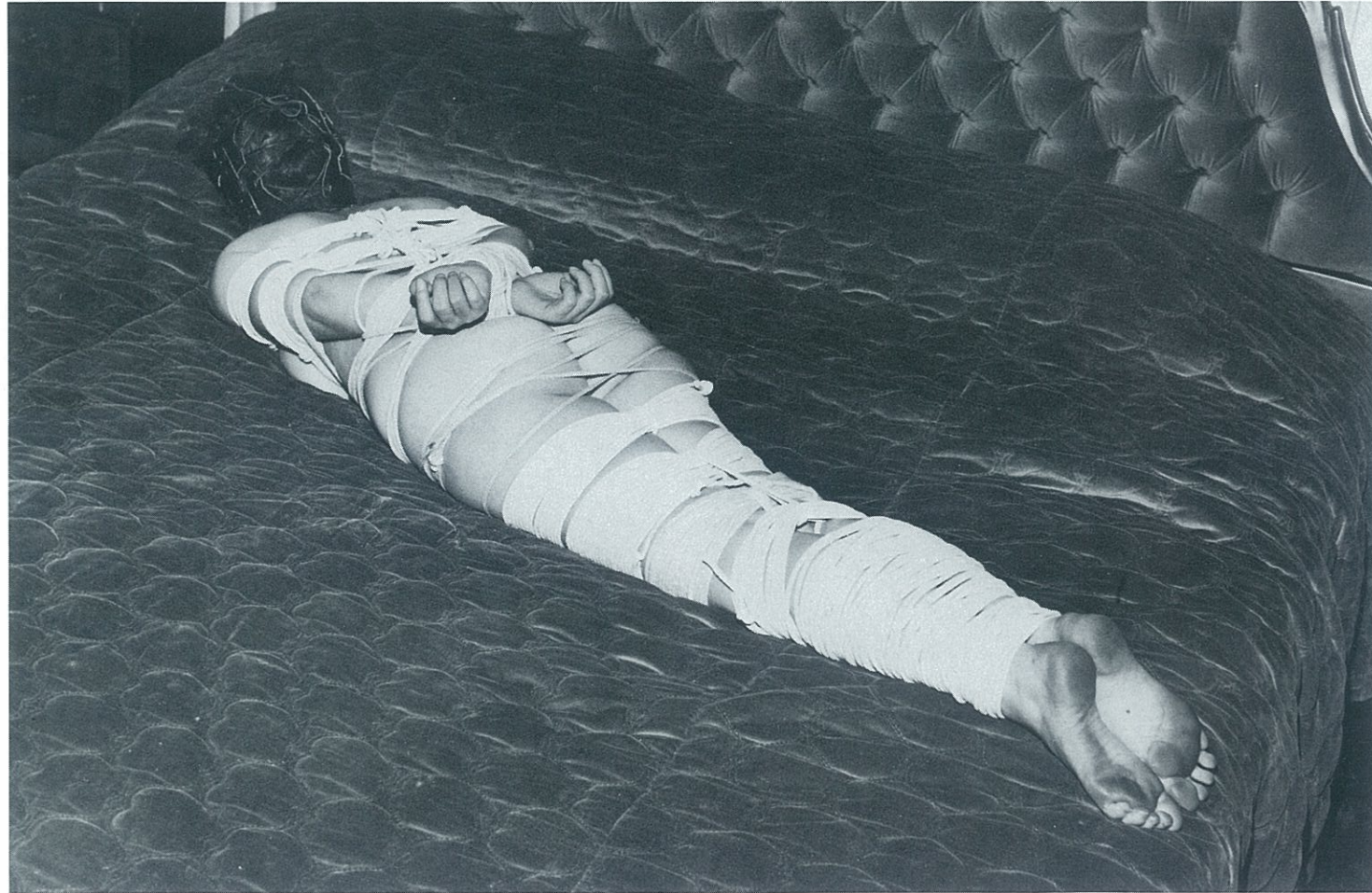
A HELL OF A LOT OF ROPE

I have received some very favorable comments about the Blast from the Past articles and I thank you. Apparently there are many readers who never had the chance to see those photos of mine that were published during the early seventies. And there are some who did and sent in suggestions for which photo sequences they would like to see again.

This set is one of the more requested ones, probably because the lady looks so wrapped up in what she's doing. As near as I was able to count at the time, she is wrapped in about 350 feet of clothesline. The set was partly the results of a comment made by the model herself. She had been tied another way earlier and said that she felt like a mummy, all wrapped up in rope. Since I could see that she had only about a hundred feet of rope on her at the time, I decided that I would let her really feel what it was like to be a mummy.

The position took about an hour to create. Only ten minutes to photograph, and about fifteen minutes to untie, but a long time to wrap each rope carefully in place.









The results you see here withstood some determined wiggles. Oh, a couple ropes loosened some, but the bondage as a whole stood up well and continued to hold her. It may sound easy to wrap a woman from head to toe with rope, but try it. You'll find that there are parts of the female body that go from thick to thin and make it very hard to hold the ropes there.

I don't know what the world's record is for most amount of rope used to tie a female. But perhaps 350 feet will claim the record. At least for now — records being made to be broken, after all. Perhaps one of you would like to break it yourself or has already. Sounds like a great competition.

The work below is sort of a short story, sort of a description. I was asked to write an article for the Society of Janus newsletter, Growing Pains, on what it is like to be in strict bondage, from a woman's point of view. After several attempts at a straightforward article, I dropped that and wrote it as a piece of fiction. But the facts and feelings expressed are those that have been related to me by many women who have found themselves entangled within my ropes.

BONDAGE

by John Savage



The final knot is tied. Her body is bound in a web of white ropes. She kneels in a bent over position, forehead touching the floor, silent but listening. She hears footsteps then a closing door then silence. She knows she is alone.

She takes inventory of her bondage. Wrists crossed behind her back and wrapped with many turns of rope. Elbows pinned to her body by rope that squeezes her breasts gently, like a lover's hand. Her nyloned legs are bound at the ankles and knees. She can feel the rope linking her neck collar with her knees when she tries to lift her head. Another rope links her wrists and ankles. She knows that she will be unable to straighten out her legs, even when she rolls onto her side. The ball gag pushes her tongue down and

holds her silent. The blindfold is held in place by straps around her head.

Without thinking about it, she begins testing the ropes. She twists and pulls but her wrists are held rigidly together. She tries to straighten up but can rise only a few inches before the ropes bring her to a halt, her body still in a tight ball. She tries jerking her arms but they are held against her body and each other.

Her fingers grope, searching for a knot, a loose rope, anything. But the knots are far out of her reach. She sighs. A familiar feeling begins as the emotional truth of her situation sinks in. She will stay in this room until her lover comes to free her. She does not know for how long and there is excitement for her in that.





For a long while she continues to kneel, head bowed down as if in homage to her departed master. She knows that when she rolls to her side, she will be unable to regain the kneeling position and somehow is reluctant to abandon it. She can feel the air softly brush the sides of her breasts, lightly tease her. She remembers the invitation to strip and her own grateful hands removing her clothing. Then the donning of nylons and garterbelt; scraps of clothing that make her feel more than naked. Then hands holding her body as the ropes entwine around her like a lover's arms.

Old feelings begin to come back like friends. Her nipples become taut. Her breathing becomes faster. A flush spreads over her face and neck, and a warm feeling is born in her vagina. It spreads and heats as it does. Soon it is a fire burning within this woman, slowly consuming her thrashing body. With a muffled cry she falls on her side.

Without being aware of it, she is pulling her feet forward so the rope linking her wrists and ankles becomes rigid and presses into her soft opening. It will not reach her clit and she cries in frustration. If only it could press against her in the right place! She trembles on the verge of an incredible orgasm, fingers fluttering uselessly, unable to touch herself and aching because of it.







At some point the sexual ecstasy grows greater and her whole body shivers with excitement. Squeezing her thighs together as hard as she can and pumping her legs through the few inches of freedom allowed them finally does it. She crashes into climax. Skyrockets explode in her brain. No longer a thinking creature, she has melted into pure ecstasy.

A lifetime later she floats back to reality. She knows she is laying on her side, still bound. She feels the coarse carpet pressing against her skin. She feels dried sweat on her body. Between her legs there is a warmth that has not died and will not.

She takes a deep breath around the gag and begins inching her feet under her. It will be a great deal of hard work but she may be able to work herself onto her back then onto the other side. It will ease some of the stiffness. She knows this from past experiences. As she strains, the memory of herself kneeling, holding the rope in her outstretched hands, begging to be bound up, flashes through her mind. She doesn't know whether to laugh or cry. In the afterglow of a mind-shattering climax she feels good. But in the hours to come, she will curse herself and swear never again.

That ember still glowing inside her warms again and, as she is jerking her legs forward, fans into flame. Struggling and straining against the ropes, she is soon building up the feelings again, heading towards her second of many climaxes.



BONDAGE TECHNIQUES

THE SAVAGE FOLD

Illustrated here you will find a very simple bondage position but one that is just as effective as the classic hogtie at making a woman unable to move even though she is tied to nothing but herself.

I've never heard of this position being called any special name. I've been using it for years and, although I'm sure I didn't invent the basic position, I did add the extra security of tying her upper arms to her legs to make her a tighter package. My wife, who has spent many hours tied in this position, tried to get me to call it the Backbreaker because she claims there is some small amount of stress on the back muscles after the first two hours. But, if I get to name my version, I think I'll call it the Savage Fold, for obvious reasons.

Two different models are shown here in the Fold, Marilyn and Melody, both tied the same except that Melody's bondage is a little tighter. The position is really very easy to do and requires only a small amount of rope and a collar. You start out by tying her wrists crossed behind her, firmly with the final knot tied between the wrists, on top and against her back. In that position her fingers can't reach the knot. You then tie the ankles crossed as she sits on the floor. Put a dog collar or other leather collar around her neck and tie that down to her ankle bondage. The tighter you pull that rope, the more she will have to bend over. I've found that most girls can be tied with their chins touching their ankles, although, for long periods, you should leave her more slack.

Now you take a small piece of rope and tie her upper arms to her upper leg, right above the knee. I've always found that the shoulder can be tied firmly pressed against the leg. Cinch the rope and knot it. Now tie the other arm the same way and you have an attractive package.





Tests have shown that most women will be unable to move themselves from the sitting position. If you have their heads tied down very close to the feet, the girl will be unable to raise any part of her body enough to roll over. Even if you make the fold a little less firm, most women can't roll over. A few have been able to but found themselves stuck on their sides in an awkward position and had to roll back to the sitting position. On the whole, this is a position that limits movement more than the standard hogtie.

The key to making this bondage inescapable is, of course, the wrists. Make sure that you have tied the wrists with several knots and placed them where the fingers can't reach. You could leave some rope after you've tied the final knot at the wrists, then bring that rope under the woman and tie it to her ankles as the last step. That would keep her fingers from finding the final knot.

One other consideration: You will notice that her mouth is forced very near the bound ankles and the rope connecting them to the neck. Some women will use their teeth to untie knots in this area. You, therefore, have to either gag her securely or otherwise prevent her from working at any knots in that area. Not tying knots there is good. I've even seen leather cuffs put on the ankles and then chained to the neck collar. Let her try to bite her way out of that.

I did run a test one time where Melody was tied like this, then I untied the rope from her collar to ankles. She was still held folded over but had more mobility. She said she didn't feel quite so helpless, so I retied her collar to her ankles.

If you are going to try this position on your girlfriend or wife, please do not leave her alone for any extended period until you are sure of her limits. This position can place strain on the back.

By now I'm sure most of you have noticed one advantage of the Fold over the hogtie. If you place her on her back, she is very accessible.





STRUNG UP STELLA

From the first three issues of JSN, one model has received far and away the most favorable comments and requests for more photos — Stella. While I agree with you, it looks like Stella will not be available for future photo sessions, so we will have to make do with what we have of her. These photos are from the last photo session I had with Stella.

In JSN #1, there was a sequence of Stella tied with her legs pulled up and tied to a metal ring set in the ceiling. That way of being tied was as popular with Stella as it was with our readers, which helps explain why she was tied the same way in a later session. Here she is gagged with a rubber ball and shown struggling against the ropes.

The second bondage position followed the first and shows one way of binding a woman if you want her to be immobile, really feel her bondage, and yet be fairly comfortable. With her arms bound behind her and her legs tied together, she was put face down on the water bed. Her ankles and wrists were tied up to the ceiling ring, the ropes being adjusted so that her knees were just lifted off the bed and her hands were held a foot or so over her bottom.

The position is not uncomfortable and does allow a certain amount of struggling. Stella reported that this position, sort of a modified hogtie, made her feel very helpless. She said that she enjoyed it but wouldn't want to stay tied that way for very long. Like many women I've known who enjoy being tied up, she admitted later that she found it all very exciting.





TINA

Fairly often I get contacted by a woman who has never been a model but enjoys bondage and thinks it would be fun to be a bondage model. Actually, about half the models I use are not professionals. And, in some ways, these girls are easier and more fun to work with than the professional models. Tina was such a model.

At first I tied her in a fairly simple bondage with her arms behind her back, elbows closely linked, and legs tied at the knees and ankles. A rope around her arms and waist and between her legs helped pin her arms to her back and made an interesting display of her legs by pulling up her dress.

I thought it was fair bondage, but Tina asked if I could tie her next in "something more complex." When are women going to learn not to say such things to the Savage?

I had her change to a black velvet dress so the rope would show better. Then I tied her wrists and crossed and pulled up on her back with large diameter white nylon rope. A bit of work on her body and her arms were held very firmly behind her as well as the dress held up to let her legs show. Her ankles were tied together and a scarf gag added. So far she had not seemed impressed, but that changed when I put her in a kneeling position on a small wooden table. She gave me a puzzled look.

She quickly found out why she was kneeling on that table. Shortly she was tied in a bent over position, legs lashed down to the table, upper body harness pulling her forward so that she couldn't straighten up. I told her to go ahead and free herself and gave her some time to do it.

After a while, she was still bent over. She admitted this was a bit more complex.





THE GREAT EXPERIMENT

The ability to touch the elbows behind the back is a wonderful thing in bondage. A woman with her arms bound that strenuously looks very exciting. Not all women can touch their elbows behind them, even with help, and some who can, can only remain so bound for a few minutes before the hands go to sleep. But now and then you find a woman who can be bound and stay that way until the cows come home.

As you will recall from a previous issue, I made a promise that I would put Monique's elbows to the test. Monique, you will remember, being one of those who can be bound with her arms behind, elbows touching, for long periods of time without circulation problems. Up until this issue, the longest she had been bound with her arms like that was just over two hours. I made you the promise that some day I would put her to a four hour test.

Well, we tried it. The Great Experiment began one Tuesday just after lunch. To make sure nobody accused us of making the bondage not a true elbows touching creation, I not only tied her elbows together and the wrists, I also tied her wrists to her hips and wrapped rope along her forearms all the way from the wrists up to the elbows. Believe me, her arms were not going to do much moving. To make sure her body didn't either, I tied her legs at the ankles and knees and laid her face down on the waterbed. There are four rings in the four corners of my waterbed, so it was easy to attach some rope to her ankles and secure her feet. Two more ropes around her upper arms to the top corners and she wasn't going anywhere.

The idea was to leave her for four full hours. At anytime she could break off the test if her hands went to sleep.

Things went fine until the thirty-four minute mark when Monique reported that her fingers were getting numb and I immediately untied her.

We decided that I had been a bit overzealous in applying the ropes. The wrapping of her forearms might have been the problem or it might have been the way her wrists were tied to her hips. Whatever the reason, we decided to try it again the next day.

This time the bondage was not quite so severe, but still strict enough to satisfy any doubters. First her wrists were tied together behind her with a length of nylon rope the same thickness as clothesline. I wrapped the turns firmly, cinched down then tied a couple knots. That was repeated until the whole rope was used up. The final knots were tied between her arms where her fingers could not reach after the elbows were tied.





The idea behind multiple knots and cinches is to make the bondage more escape-proof. If, by some remote chance, she were able to untie the final knots and begin unwrapping the rope, she would find another series of knots. Getting through those, she would find yet another set of knots before she could finally get the rope off. It may be a case of gilding the lily, but bondage purists would consider it as an added nicety, a touch of bondage class.

The elbows were next and they were tied with larger white nylon rope. I took great care to wrap the rope evenly so each winding took an equal amount of the pressure. Six times the rope was wrapped on itself to cinch itself down before the final knots were tied. I don't think she could have untied her elbows even if her hands had been free.

Her ankles were then tied together, firmly but not overly tight. It wouldn't do to have her elbow test ruined by her feet falling asleep. I still wanted to have her tied down to the waterbed so I stretched her out on her stomach between two corners. A leather collar buckled around her neck provided a tether point for one corner and her ankles provided the other. The finished product was a woman firmly bound and held down.

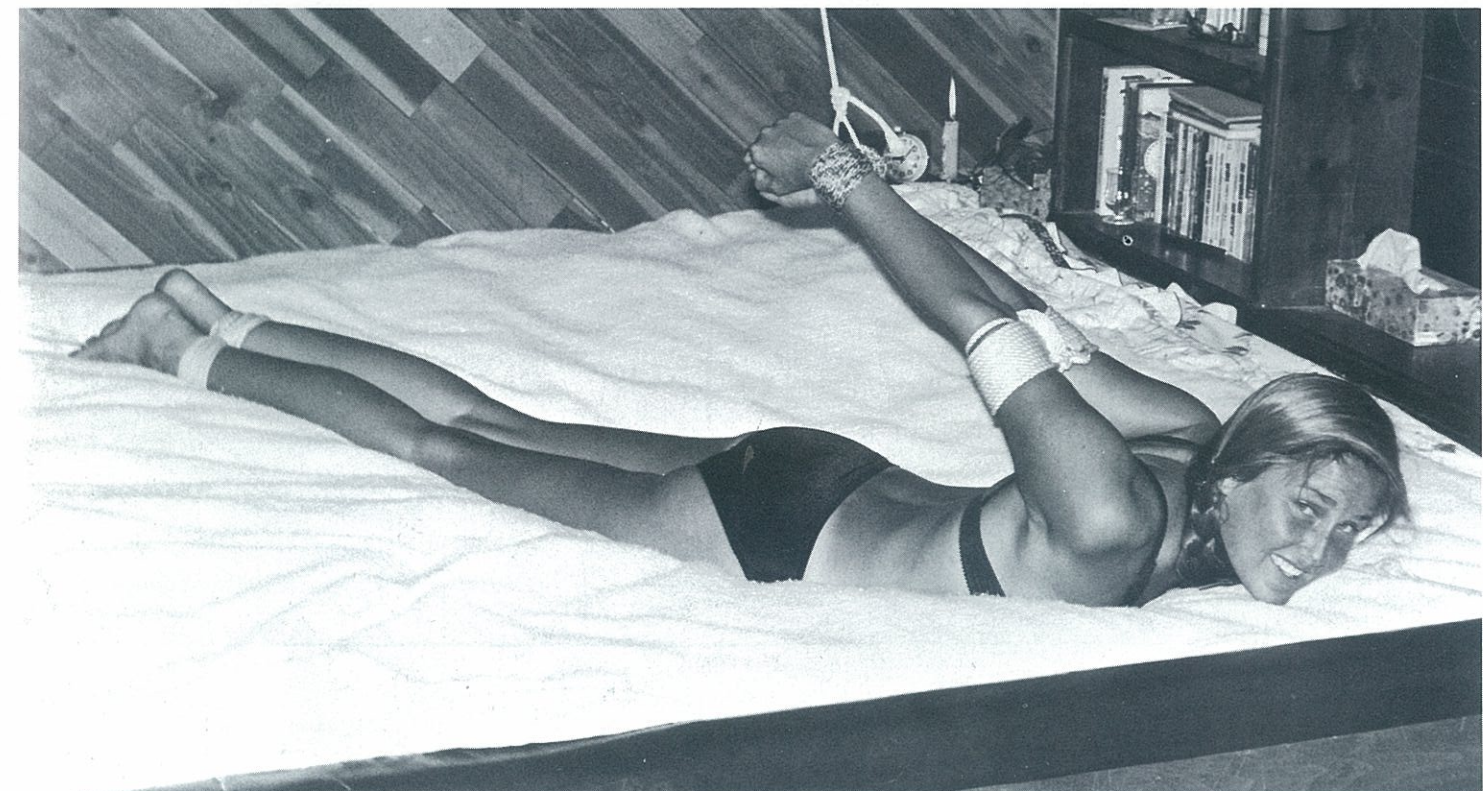
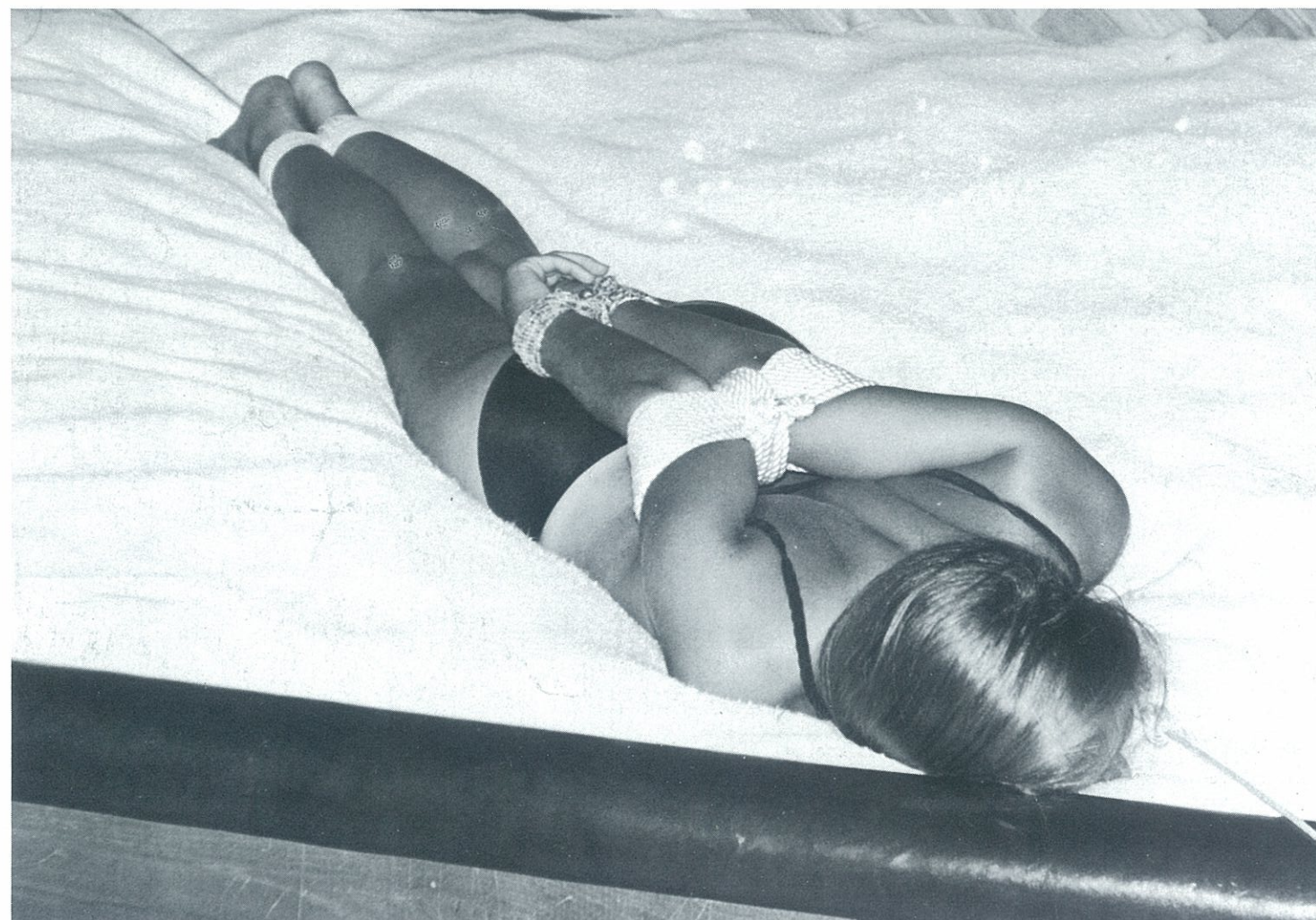
Monique said the ropes were fine and I began the timing. For the first hour I stayed

with her and watched. She had decided before we started that she should make an effort to escape, if for no other reason to make sure the bondage was good. I watched as she spent a great deal of time working her fingers over the ropes around her wrists. Her long fingernails picked at one rope then another, trying to find a loose one. But like a loose woman, when you really need one, there was no loose wrap to be found.

During the next three hours, I spent most

of the time working at my computer while checking in on her now and then. From time to time she shifted her ankles back and forth, trying to work her feet from their bondage, but also failed in that. A few times I saw her shake her arms as if to loosen the ropes.

But all her attempts at escape failed and, at the end of four hours, she was tied as tight as at the beginning. Since her hands were fine, I rewarded her for passing the test by stringing up her wrists to the ring in the



ceiling over the bed and leaving her with her arms pulled up for half an hour. She thought it amusing that such was her reward.

I think the Great Experiment was a success. We proved that Monique could easily stay in elbows-touching bondage for more than four hours. And we also proved

that even a Bondagemaster can overestimate the bindee. If you are going to try any long term bondage tests such as we did, please be careful, especially if leaving the bindee unattended. I checked in every fifteen minutes and was within calling distance had there been any problem.

And what did Monique have to say about the test? She said it was "interesting" and that she could have stayed tied longer. How much longer? She just smiled. Overnight? I suggested. Her smile widened. Perhaps we'll have a Greater Experiment to report on some day.

